

- HERGÉ -

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

Tintin in Tibet



MAGNET



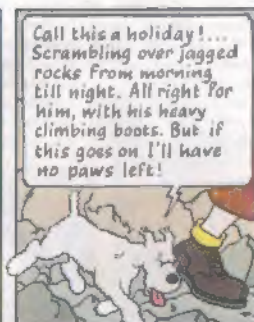
Tintin in Tibet

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What a glorious holiday, eh, Snowy?



Call this a holiday! ... Scrambling over jagged rocks from morning till night. All right for him, with his heavy climbing boots. But if this goes on I'll have no paws left!



It's been a long day: I'm not sorry to be back at the hotel. I'm hungry as a hunter.



Hello, Captain. Had a good day?

Marvellous, thanks. What about you? Fagged out, I'll bet!

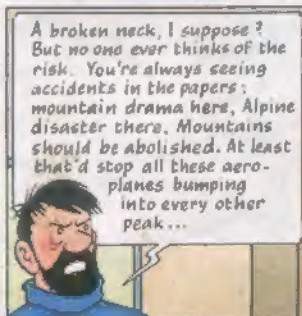


A bit tired, I must say, but on top of the world. The mountains are superb... and the air's like champagne. You ought to come with me one day...

Who, me??



Not on your life! I don't mind mountains as scenery; but this passion for clambering about over piles of rock, that's what beats me! Besides, you've always got to come down again. What's it all in aid of, anyway?



A broken neck, I suppose? But no one ever thinks of the risk. You're always seeing accidents in the papers: mountain drama here, Alpine disaster there. Mountains should be abolished. At least that'd stop all these aeroplanes bumping into every other peak...



It's just happened again... in Nepal. I was reading the story in the paper. Here... look.

NEPAL AIR DISASTER

KATMANDU. Wednesday.—The D.C.J. missing since Monday on a flight from Patna to Katmandu is reported to have crashed in the Gosiain Than massif.

It is believed that the aircraft, belonging to Indian Airways, was driven towards the Himalaya by a violent storm.

A search-plane yesterday spotted the wreckage of the aircraft in a remote and dangerous area. As soon as the news was received, a party of Sherpas set out for the peak where the aircraft crashed.

The aircraft is known to have carried 14 passengers and 4 crew.

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Poor devils ! What a dreadful place for a crash. They wouldn't stand a chance of surviving up there...

And that's what your beautiful mountains do for you!



DONG

The going for dinner. Come on. I'm famished.



BANDITS IN VIENNA RAID

And after dinner...

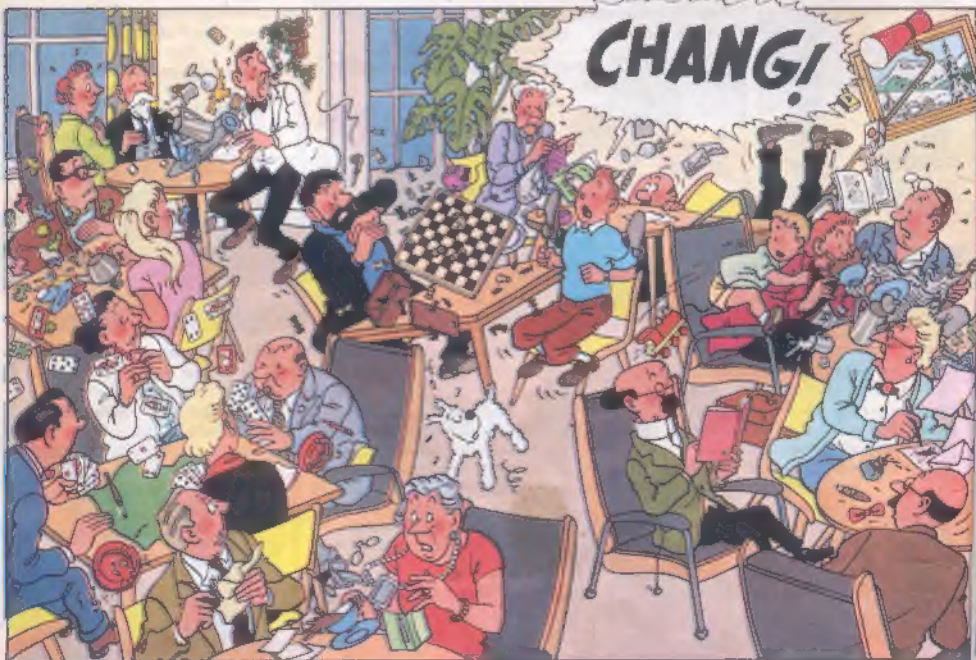
Hmm! My queen's in danger. What shall I do? Protect her with my knight? No, that'd leave my bishop vulnerable. Suppose I advance that pawn?...

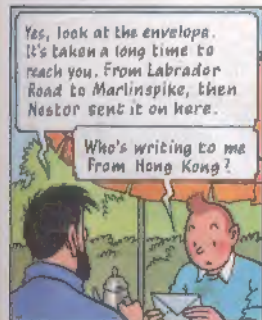
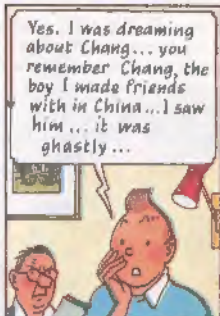
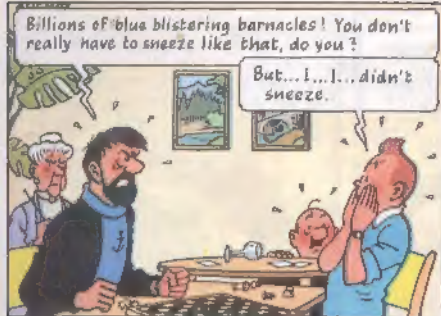


No, that won't work either... I shall have to do something else. Yes, my queen will have to fight a rearguard action... Right... then, with my next move I'll launch a flank attack with my other bishop... Then what will the enemy do? If he sees the danger, he'll cover his castle with a pawn...



In that case, I'll take the plunge and sacrifice my bishop. But he won't be sacrificed in vain! An eye for an eye; I shall take his castle... And there we are — check! Very neat! What do you say to that, eh Tintin?





Honestly! Billions of blue bistering barnacles! You can't pretend this time that you've had another dream!

No, no! Look here: it really is a letter from Chang!



You must admit it's a remarkable coincidence. Yesterday evening I dreamt about him: this morning I get a letter from him. Extraordinary, isn't it?

Yes... I suppose so. What does he want, anyway?



Here, listen: "The brother of my most venerable adoptive father"... I didn't know that Mr. Wang Chen-Yee had a brother... "The brother of my most venerable adoptive father is living in London, where he has an antique shop. He has generously invited me to stay with him..." Hooray!



"Although unworthy of such an invitation I have accepted. Tomorrow I leave Hong Kong by air. I am filled with pleasure that I shall see your noble face once again". He's coming! Good!



Yes, fine... But, I say... this Chang, he's not like that little monster Abdullah, is he?

Chang? Why, Captain, he's one of the nicest people I know: quiet, unassuming - and with a heart of gold. You'll see!



Yes, and Chang's an old friend of yours too, isn't he, Snowy?



Professor Calculus! Wonderful news! Chang's coming! We're going to see CHANG again!

Champagne? At this hour!?



Chang's coming!... Tralala!



It is most reprehensible, Captain, to give this young man champagne, and in the morning too!



When's he coming, then... your... er... Son of Heaven?

Let's see.



He says: "I fly to Calcutta, then on to Nepal. My venerable adoptive father wishes me to visit Katmandu to pay my respects to his honourable cousin who has many children, and to take them presents."



Nepal?... Katmandu?... The plane that hit a mountain... surely that was going to Katmandu!



Quick... this morning's paper. Perhaps there'll be some details of the crash.



There! "Nepal Air Disaster" - No survivors -



on the past addition to 4 members of the crew.

TRAGIC DELAY

Among the missing is a young Chinese, travelling from Hong Kong to London. He arrived in Patna in time for an earlier aircraft but failed to obtain a seat. Forced to wait overnight, he caught the ill-fated D.C.3. The victim of this tragic delay is Chang this tragic delay is Chang Chong-Chen, adopted son of Mr. Wang Chen-son who had arranged

Oil we discover and a new

Chang! ... My poor friend, Chang!

That's what comes of drinking too much champagne!

You...you and your champagne!



Chang! My dear friend Chang! We shall never see him again... never again!



No, it isn't true! ... I know ...
CHANG IS NOT DEAD!

Not dead??



He's alive! I'm sure of it! ... The accident happened days ago, but yesterday I saw Chang alive... calling for help, but alive!

But that was just a dream you had ... it wasn't real.



I know. But it wasn't an ordinary dream. It was... it was a sort of premonition... telepathy... something like that. But one thing's certain; I know that Chang is alive.

Steady on, Tintin.



He's alive, I tell you! I'm packing my bag and leaving for Nepal.

What? ... You? ... Leaving for Nepal?



But look here, old fellow, it's madness! ...

That's right! You go and sober up!



Tintin, listen. I can understand how grieved you are, and I realise how much that dream has shaken you, but you must be sensible...

I must save Chang!



Ten thousand thundering typhoons! How can you possibly save someone who's already dead?

Chang is not dead.



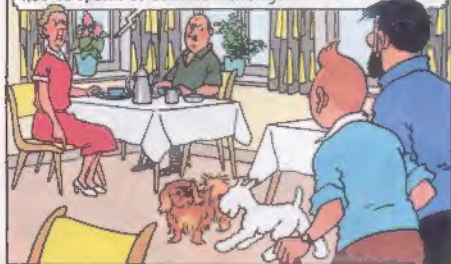
CHANG!

!

?



Chang, come here! How often must I tell you not to speak to common mongrels?



Blistering barnacles! What a daft idea, giving a name like that to a dog!

Not really: it's a pekingese, it's quite reasonable.



Look here, Tintin... If your friend Chang was still alive, then the rescue party would have found him.

Possibly...

A common mongrel! Mel!



Possibly!... Possibly!... All right, let's suppose that he is still alive. I...



Do you really have to sneeze like that?

Excuse me, sir, but I've got a terrible cold. I'd by dose...



CHANG



As I was saying: even if he were alive, why should you be able to find him, when Sherpas and experienced mountaineers have failed?



Captain, I am convinced that Chang is alive. Maybe it's stupid, but there it is. And since I believe that he's alive, I'm going to look for him.



All right, be obstinate! Go to Nepal, go to Timbuctoo, go to Vladivostok for all I care! But you'll be on your own, remember! I'm not coming, and that's flat! And when I say no, I mean no!



Two days later, at New Delhi...



A few minutes later...

The plans for Katmandu? ... Oh yes, calling at Patna. It leaves at 2.35 this afternoon, but from the other airport, Willingdon. The bus will take you there, unless you...



... would rather visit the city. You have three hours. You should be at the airport at 2.0 p.m. You will find your baggage there.

Thank you. We'll take your advice and have a look round the city.

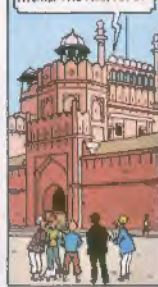


A little later...

There's the Qutab Minar. It's 238 feet high.



...and the Red Fort.



Three hours have passed...

We still haven't seen the Jama Masjid and the Rajghat, the memorial to Mahatma Gandhi...

Yes, but aren't you forgetting the time?



We've just got time to hop into a taxi and make a dash for the airport.

Pity!



Hello, there's a crowd down there. What's going on? A fight? Or an accident? ...



A cow! She's certainly chosen a good spot... completely blocking the roadway.



I say, can't someone move the old girl along? We're in rather a hurry...



Sacred cow, Sahib... Do not disturb... You wait till she move.

Wait? That's a useful suggestion! Our plane leaves in twenty-five minutes.



Anyway, no need to worry: if she won't move we'll just step over her...



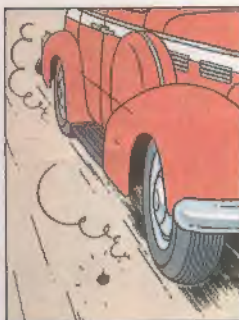
Hey! Whoa! Stop fooling around!



Hey!... Hi!... WHOA!... STOP!







Billions of blistering barnacles!

What's the matter?



Thundering typhoons!
Something in my eye.
I don't know what it is...
dust, or a fly, or something.
Stop, driver, stop!

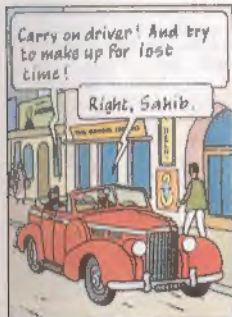


No, I can't see anything.
You'll have to wait until
we're aboard the plane.



Carry on driver! And try
to make up for lost
time!

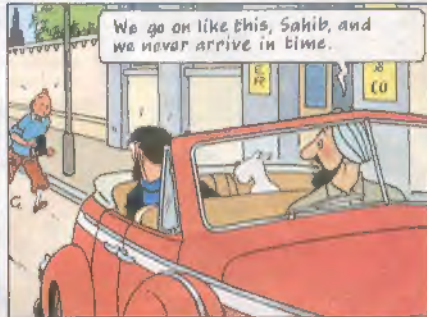
Right, Sahib.



Hey, my cap!



We go on like this, Sahib, and
we never arrive in time.



At the airport...

Can't be helped: it's time
for take-off. Too bad for
the two missing passengers.



No, look! Here
they come.



Blue blistering barnacles! Con-
found this thing in my eye!



That's lucky: I can
just see enough
to get up the
gangway...



Captain, stop! Not there!
Here! The other steps!

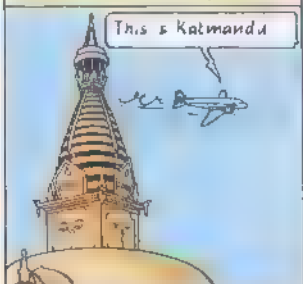


And when I've finished, I'll see
what's in your eye.



The next morning

This is Katmandu



First of all we'll see the airport manager



There it is We are friends of Chang, one of the victims of the Gosain Thar disaster. We want to visit the scene of the crash. You know all about the organisation of the search party: can you help us to achieve our object?..



Would it be indiscreet to ask the reason why you wish to go up there?

Because I am certain that Chang is not dead. I want to go and look for him



But you must be mad. You have no conception of the difficulty and the danger such an expedition involves

That rubber band is getting on my nerves



Not only would you be risking your lives, but the risk would be quite futile. Even if your friend survived the accident he would long since have died from hunger and cold and exposure

That's what I keep on telling him.



Ha' na' na' na' na'



Look, sir.. Chang is my friend. In spite of all appearances, I know that he is still alive. Whatever the obstacles lying in our path, I must try to find him



Very well .. I'm quite certain no guide will agree to go with you. But if you wish, I'll put you in touch with the Sherpas who made up the rescue party.

I really am very grateful



Oh, sorry



You see? Anybody with any sense thinks as I do. This idea of yours is absolutely crazy!

Chang is alive, captain!

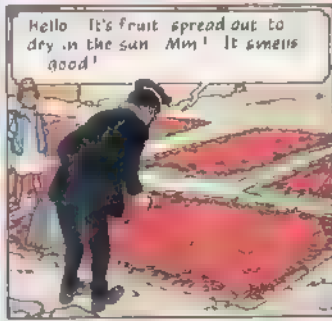
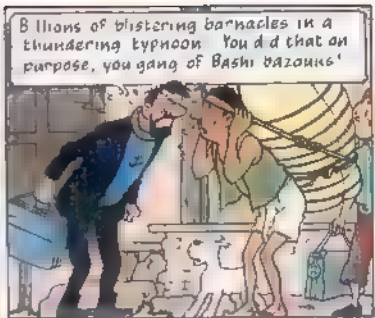


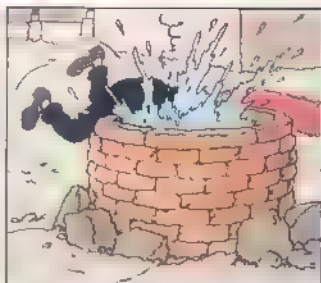
Chang is alive! Chang is alive! All this just because you had a dream about him! I dreamt about Columbus last night, but that doesn't bring him to life, does it? I don't behave like a sleep-walker, roaming around in a daze with my eyes shut!



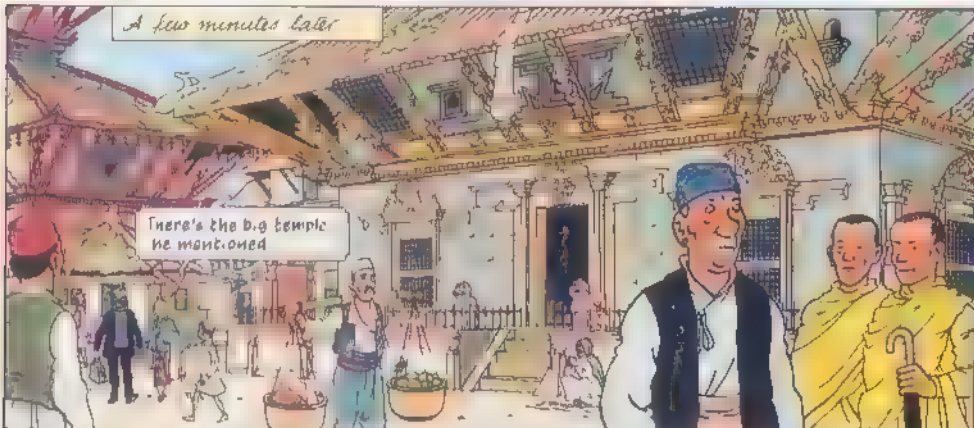
LOOK OUT!

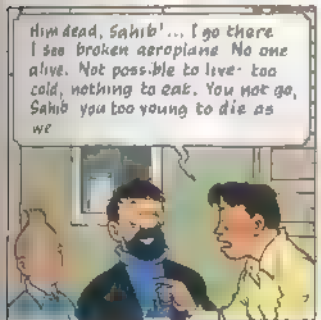
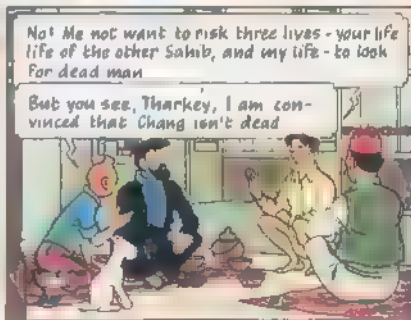
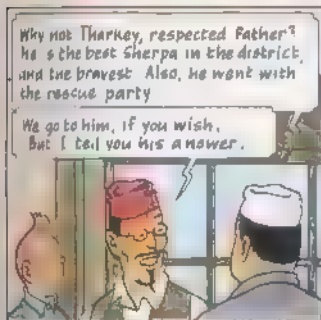
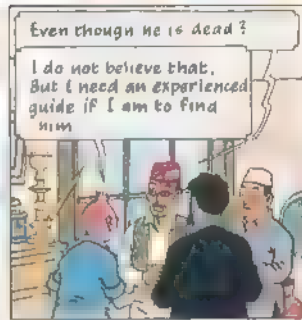


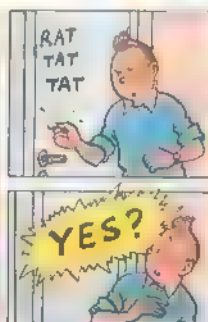
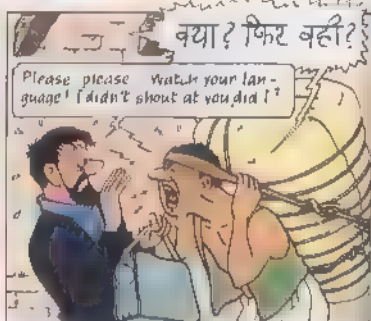




A few minutes later







Hey, you're the rogue who knocks me down at every street corner. Blistering barnacles, what do you want now?!

Sherpa Tharkey send me, Sahib

He say... everything ready I am porter Sahib.

Then we shall have fun! .. Good, tell Tharkey we are coming.

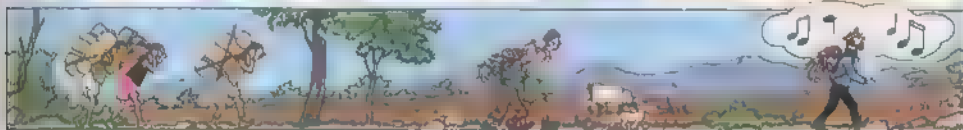
You're wondering what's going on? Well, you insisted on going, so I had another crack at Tharkey. I was luckier than you were the other day: I persuaded him to take us up there.

Captain, what can I say? You're a marvel!

Not so fast, not so fast! He's only agreed to take us as far as the wreck of the aircraft; no further. Still, once you're up there, at last you'll realise there isn't the remotest chance of finding anyone alive.

All the same, Tharkey has fixed up everything we need for the expedition: clothes, food, equipment and porters... But thundering typhoons, just my luck to be saddled with that fellow who behaves like a bull in a china shop!

An hour later



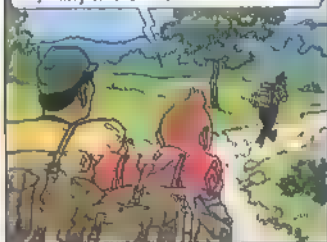
Just think, here am I, fooling around at the back end of Nepal when I could be snoozing at Marlinspike, with a long, cool whisky at my elbow.

Whisky, by thunder! What about those bottles... in my pack?

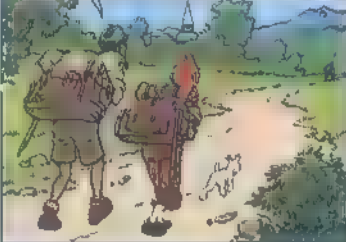
The grand old Duke of York ♪ ♪ ♪ He had ♪
Ten thousand men ♪ ♪ pom pom ♪ ♪



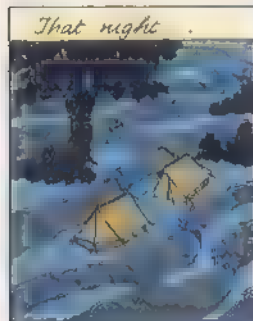
Great snakes!.. He's off at full throttle! Captain! Hey, Captain, not so fast!



We let him go .. Road is long. - Soon catch him up You not worry!

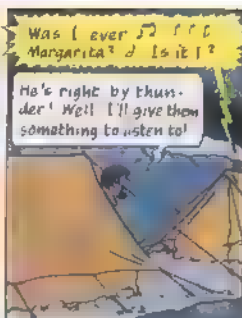


... and he marched ♪ them down hic, again ♪

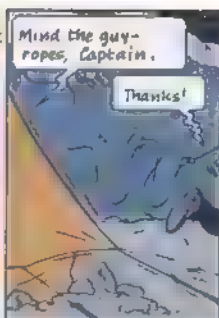




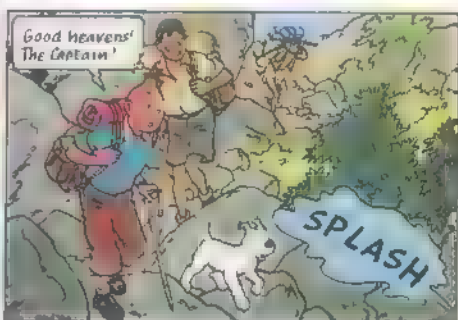
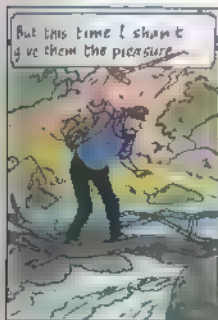
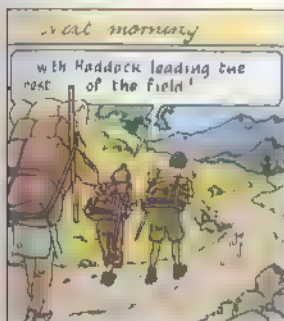
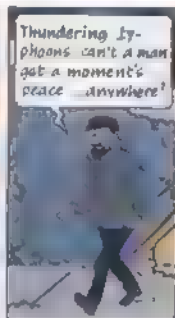
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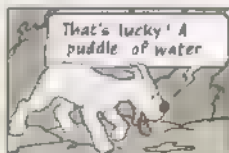
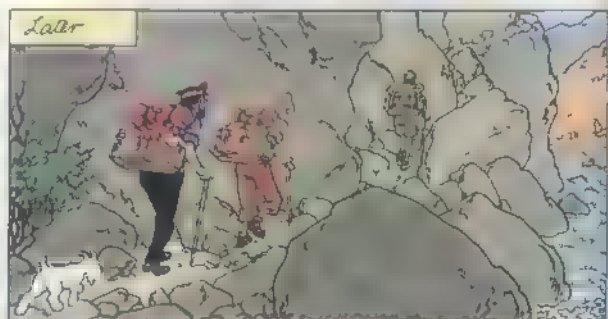
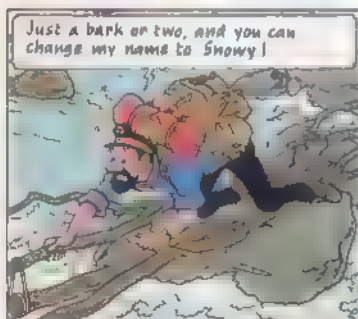
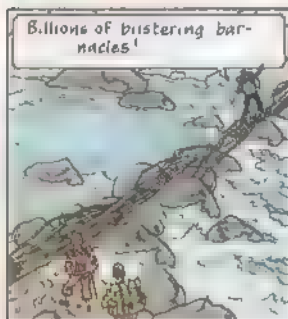
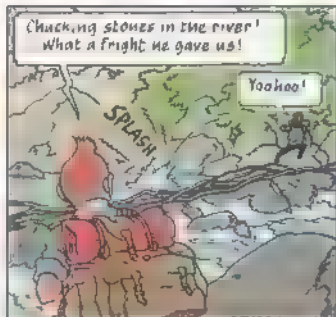
He's right by thun-
der! Well I'll give them
something to listen to!

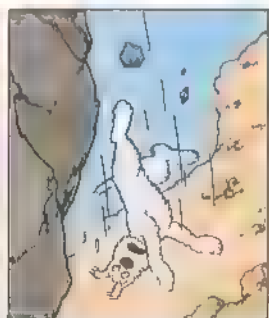
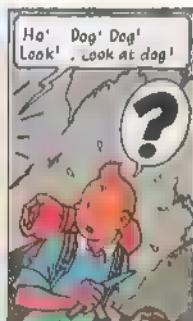
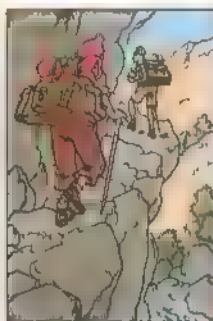


Thanks!



SPLASH





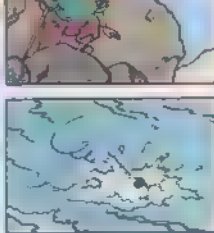
Great snakes! He'll be dashed to pieces on the rocks!



No, he's fallen in the water! What luck!



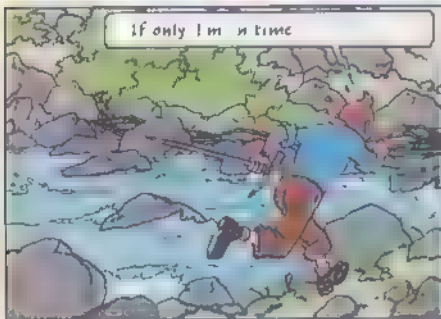
There, he's come up again!



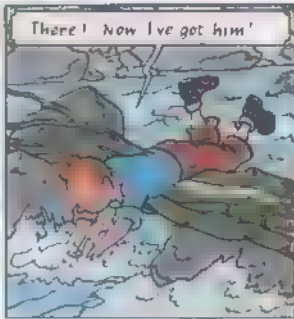
To the bridge! It's our one chance of saving him!



If only I'm in time



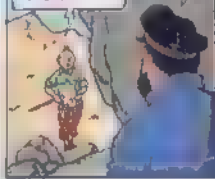
There! Now I've got him!



A little later

Oh, there you are. So you managed to rescue the old drunkard?

Drunkard?



Yes! And you thought he had mountain sickness! Look, a broken whisky bottle in my rucksack.. But it didn't all run to waste!



And what's more if this ever happens again I shan't risk my neck saving you!



The long march goes on

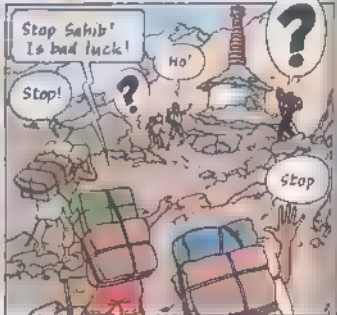


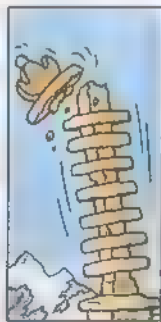
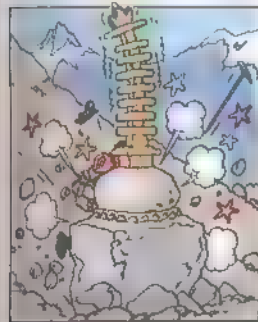
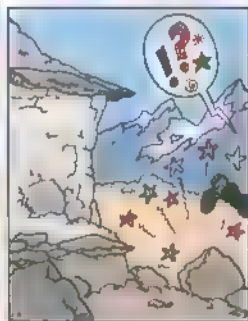
That is chorten, Sahib. Ashes of great lamas preserved there



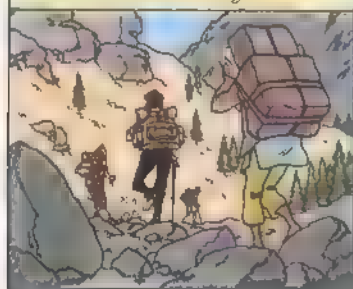
Stop Sahib! Is bad luck!

Stop!

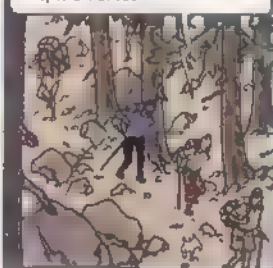




The next morning

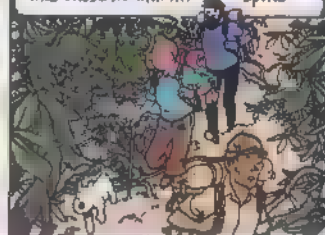


You'd think we were in an Alpine Forest



Two hours later...

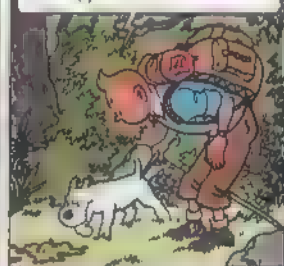
I wouldn't mind rhododendrons like these at Marlin - spike!



And that afternoon



It's some sort of rotten fruit! it dropped from a tree.



I wonder which one it came from?



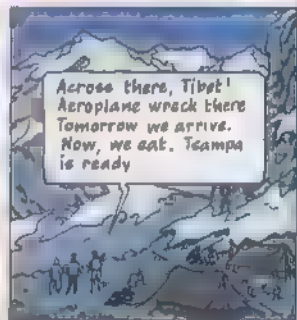
The following night

We camp here Sahib

Look, we've reached the snow



Across there, Tibet! Aeroplane wreck there Tomorrow we arrive. Now, we eat. Tsampa is ready



Tsampa? What's this stuff made of?

Tsampa, Sahib cooked harley meal, with tea and butter



HAW-HAWAAAW

What's that noise?



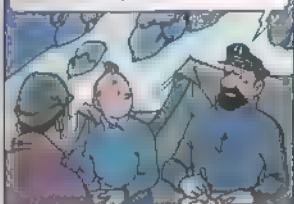
Yeti! That that that's yeti!!

The yeti! The Abominable Snowman!!

WO-OW



The Abom nable Snowman!
That's a good one! Don't make
me laugh! Fairy stories.. old
wives' tales! Who's ever seen
this famous yeti?



Do not laugh, Sahib.. Yeti is real!
I not see him, but I know Sherpa
Angeering. He see yeti.. He much
afraid... He run away.



And what was the
yeti... like?

He is very big, Sahib. Very strong.
Him x 11 yaks with his fist.
Yeti very bad. Eat eyes and hands
of men he kill.



Fiddle Fiddle! You're imagin-
ing things. It's only the
wind. But here's something
real enough: a bottle of whisky!

Is that the sole
survivor?



Ho! You not
drink, Sahib!

Why ever not? Aga-
nst your prin-
ciples?



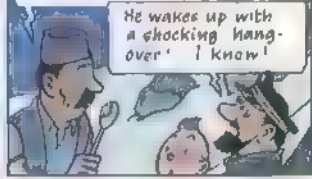
I yet smell al-cho-ol. He come,
yet I see alcho-ol. One day near
Saron he find chang, he drink
it...

Drinking Chang?
What on earth are
you babbling about?



Chang Sahib is our drink. Very
strong beer. Yeti take chang.
Then get drunk, go to sleep.
Men from village tie him up.
But yeti very strong. When
he no longer sleep...

He wakes up with
a shocking hang-
over! I know!



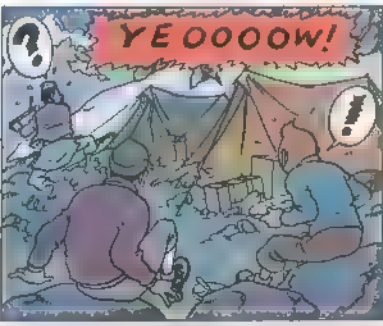
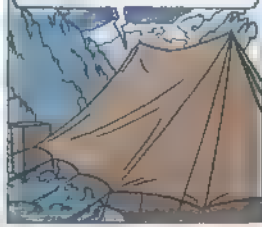
Yes, Sahib. He wake up break ropes
and there off he goes!

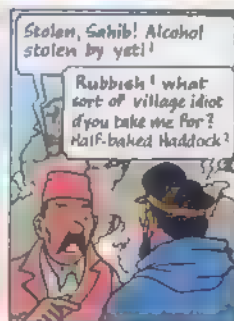
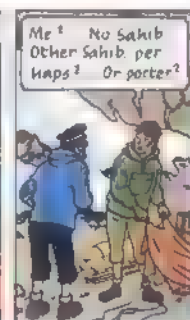
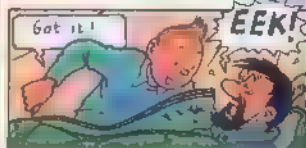
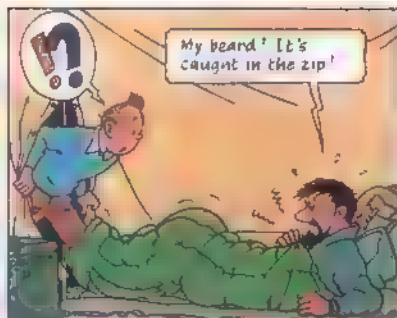
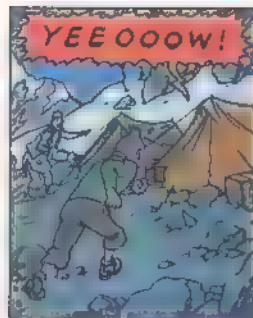


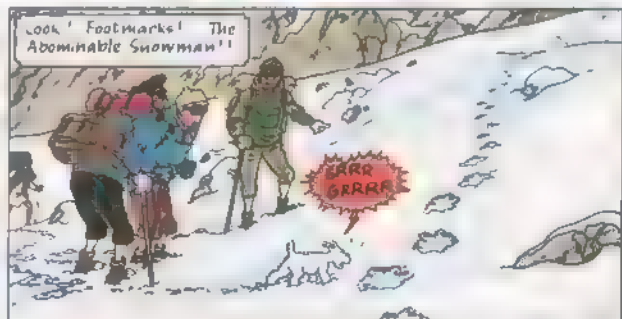
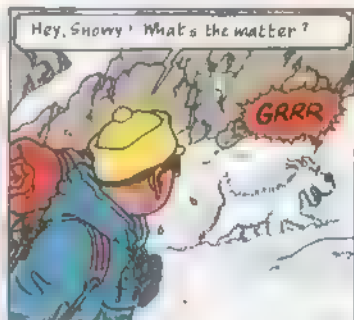
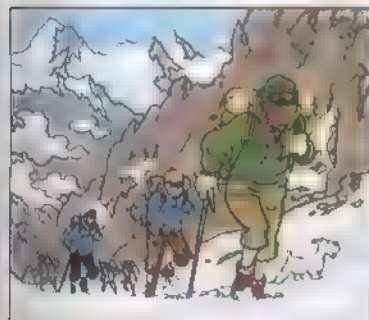
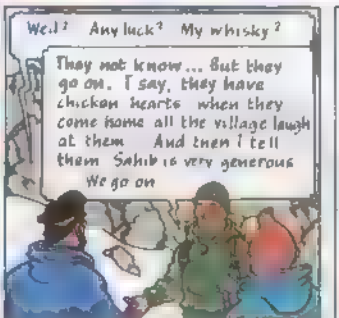
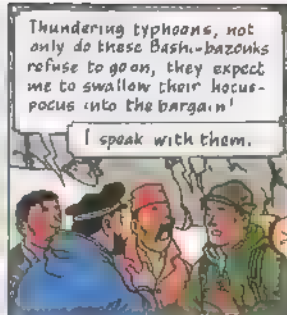
You've made your point... Well,
I'm off to bed. Good night!



And it'll take more
than an abominable snow-
man to keep me awake,
I can tell you!









Tell me another! Have you fallen far that too?... Those footmarks were made by a bear! It's well known-bears do walk upright on their hind legs sometimes



Anyway, we'll soon see... All we have to do is follow the tracks

No Sahib You not do that! Be careful!



Be careful!... Be careful!... This yeti nonsense is beginning to get on my nerves



Billions of billions blue blistering barnacles! My bottle of whisky!



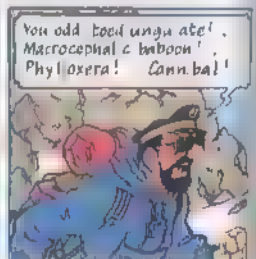
EMPTY!



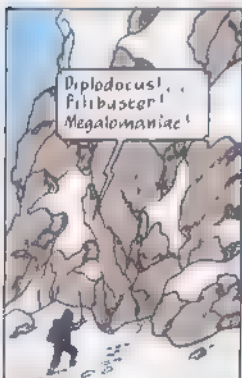
RKRXPZKRMTRZ!



My whisky, you Cro-Magnon! .. My whisky, you Mameluke, you!... Vampire! .. Dipodomaniac! Body-snatcher!



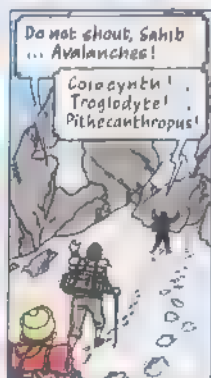
You odd toed ungulate! Macrocephal c baboon! Phylloxera! Cannibal!



Diplodocus! Filibuster! Megalomaniac!

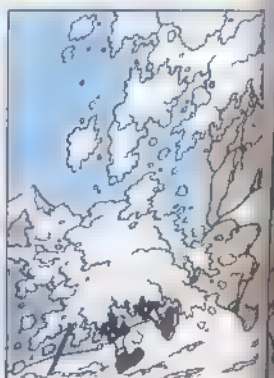


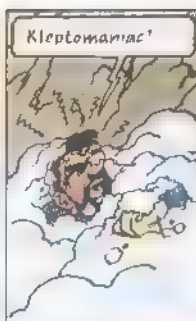
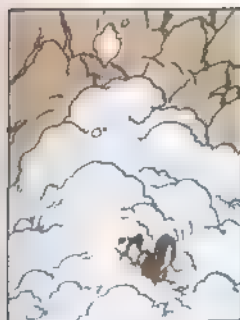
Come on, you old alcoholic, unless you're too scared!



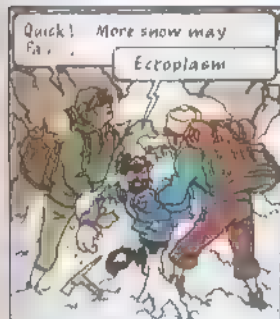
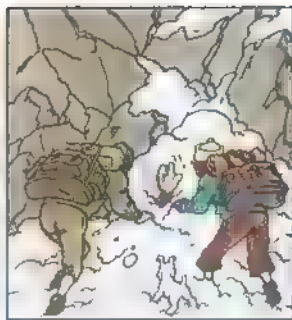
Do not shout, Sahib ... Avalanches!

Colocynth! Troglodyte! Pithecanthropus!





Kleptomaniac!



Quick! More snow may
fall!

Ectoplasmi



OH! Porters all gone!



YOOEE!

You come back
you poltroons!



poltroons

oons

broons

I wasn't addressing
you up there!

That's not
the yeti;
it's the
echo!



No answer. They see the footmarks
of yeti; very frightened; they return
home to village. Now we cannot go on.

Abandoning ship!
The ill-livered
bandicoots!

?



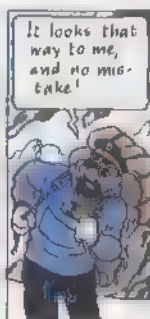
But we simply must go on,
Tharkey. We can't give up now,
when we are so close to our
goal.

Impossible, Sahib,
we cannot carry
porters' loads.



We'll each take an extra
load, anything that isn't
absolutely essential can
be dumped here... Tharkey,
we've got to save Chang!







It could have been Chang's... a present for his cousins...



Poor Chang. Why did you have to find that of all things.



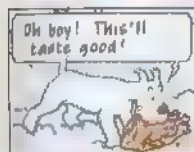
POOOOT

Careful. Saneb-avalanches!

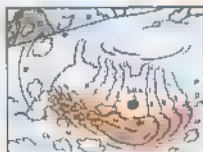


Hello... Snowy seems to have found something to eat...

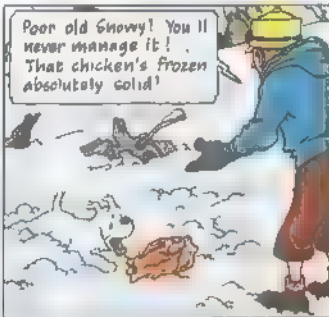
That's what he thinks!



Oh boy! This'll taste good!



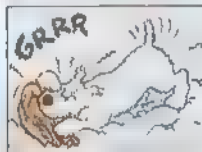
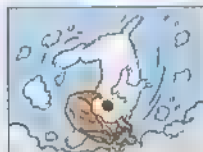
GRRR



Poor old Snowy! You'll never manage it! That chicken's frozen absolutely solid!



GRRR



GRRR



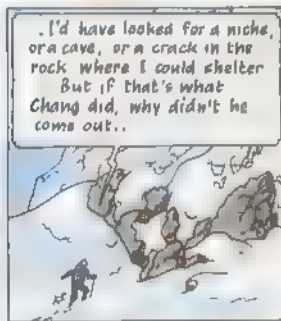
We camp here tonight, Sahib. Tomorrow return to the valley.

We! I'm going to have a look around, over there towards that rock-face.



Because if I'd been in Chang's place, and I'd come out of the crash alive, that's where I would have headed.

I say, don't you think it's about time we had a breather!



I'd have looked for a niche, or a cave, or a crack in the rock where I could shelter. But if that's what Chang did, why didn't he come out...



... when the rescue party arrived!... That's what puzzles me... Unless...

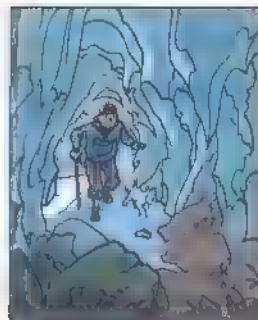


The mouth of a cave!



?

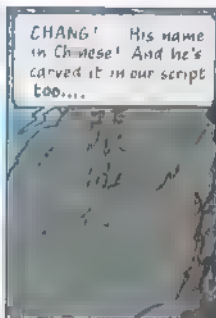
GRRR



Wait for a minute, while our eyes get accustomed to the dim light .. Stop growling, Snowy.



CHANG! His name in Chinese! And he's carved it in our script too...



So I wasn't mistaken! Chang did survive the accident. Chang sheltered here. But in Heaven's name, what has become of him? Don't tell me he's here, quite close, in a dark corner of the cave!



CHANG!

CHANG!



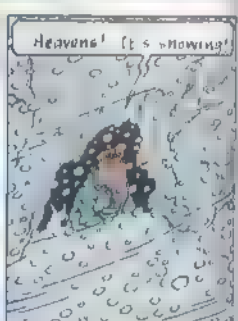
Great snakes! When I shouted it made some bits of ice fall.



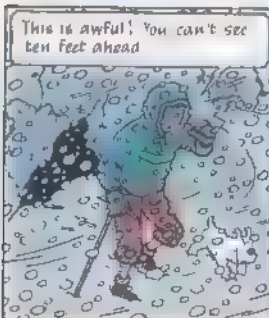
It's no use. We must come back with torches. I'd better hurry and join the others.



Heavens! It's snowing!

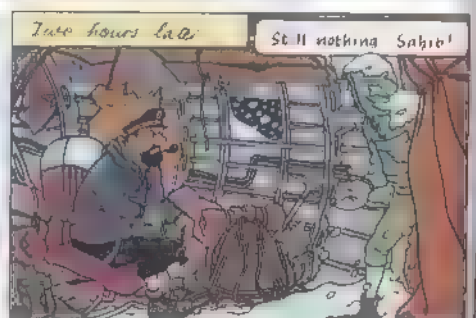


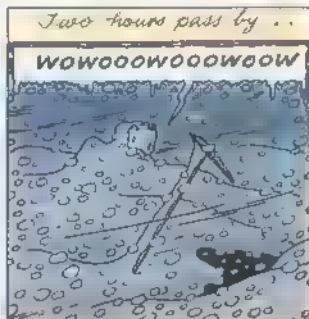
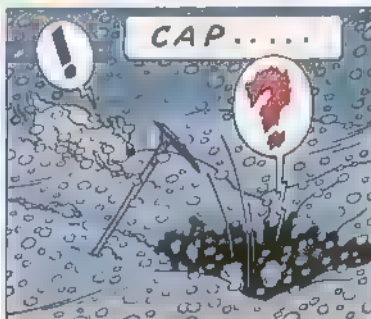
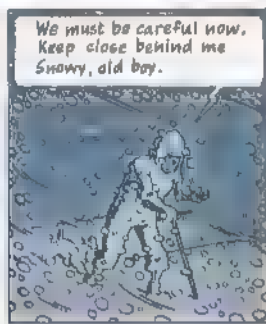
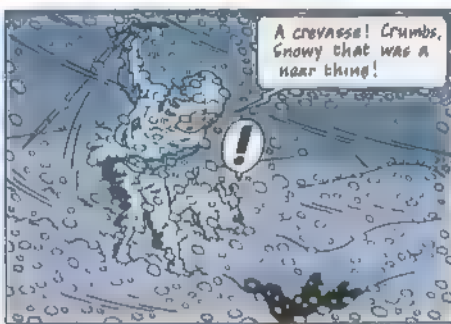
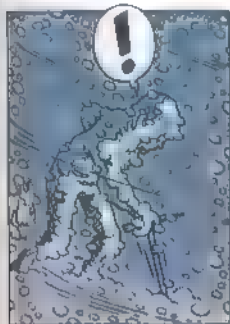
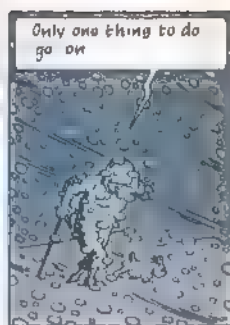
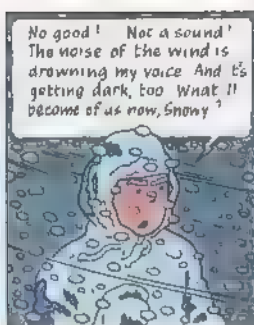
This is awful! You can't see ten feet ahead

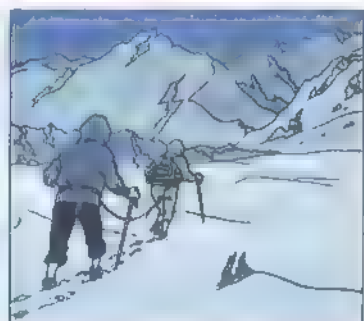
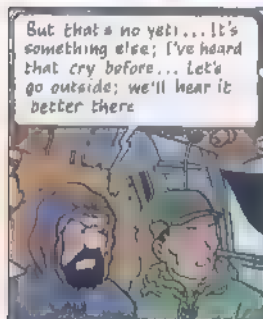
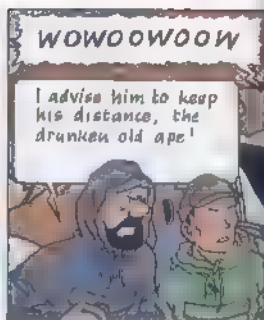


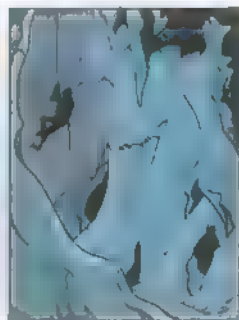
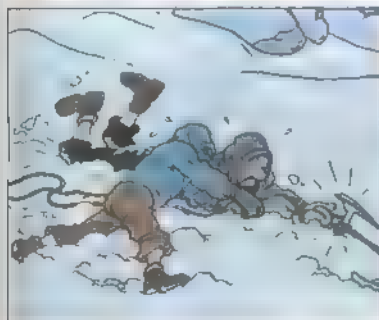
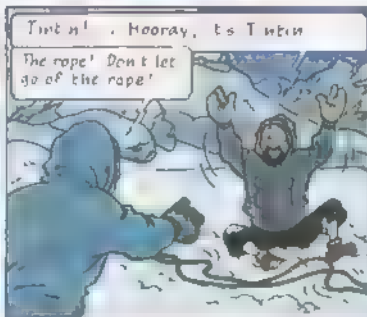
Two hours later

Still nothing Sahib!









You saw yeti, Sahib? No doubt!... We go down quickly to valley. Great danger for us... Besides, no one alive up here.

But there is, Tharkey!

In an ice cave I discovered a stone on which Chang had carved his name... It absolutely proves that he survived the crash! I couldn't find anything more without a light. But as soon as we've taken care of Snowy, I suggest we all go and explore the cave.

Chang's name? Then you were right after all!

At daybreak

It was somewhere about here. But the snow last night has completely altered the landscape.

No, it wasn't as far as this... We must have passed the cave without noticing... Back again!

Look here, blistering barnacles, we've been going for two hours! Let's have a rest!

Later.

You can go on if you want to! I'm going to stop and sit down.



Here's your cave for you! When I start searching, I do the job properly!

Look, there's the stone I told you about.

But if Chang alive Sahib, where is he now?

That's what I'm wondering, Tharkey.

Let me tell you, Sahib, your friend come here yes... But afterwards, yeti kill him, and eat him up.

No Tharkey! In that case there'd be some traces of it too, of the tragedy.



No thank heaven! It's the bone of an an mal, like a chamois. But there should be others. Quick, let's look!



No these are the bones of birds and small rodents

Golly, this old yeti keeps a well-stocked larder!



But yeti perhaps eat Chang somewhere else.. And how we find your friend under the snow?

I'm beginning to get a bit sick of this yeti business...



Ten thousand thundering typhoons, I wish he'd show up! Great Flat-footed grizzly bear! I'd give him yet!



We go back, Sahib. Nothing more to do here. Your friend dead, I am sure, Sahib

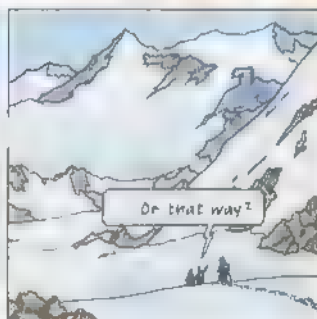
Come on out you big-head



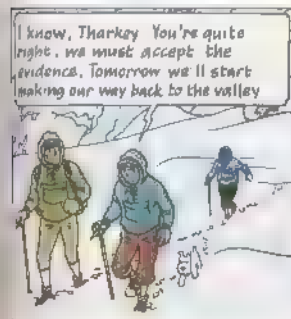
And Sahib even if Chang alive



...where can we search for him?...
Where, Sahib? This way?



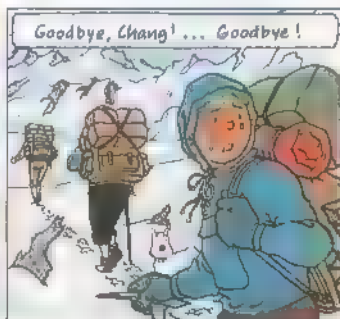
Or that way?



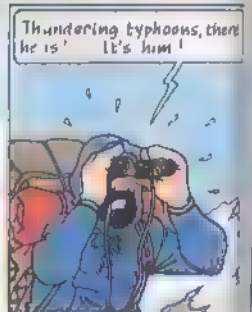
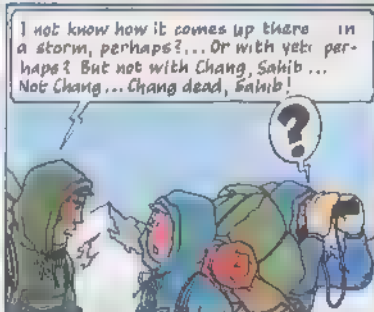
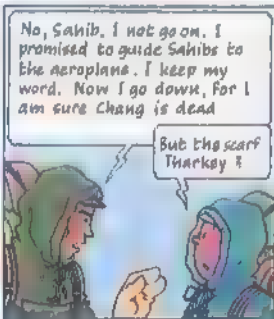
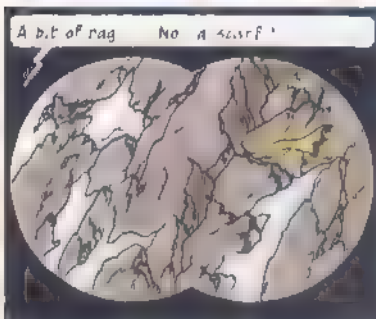
I know, Thanky You're quite right, we must accept the evidence. Tomorrow we'll start making our way back to the valley



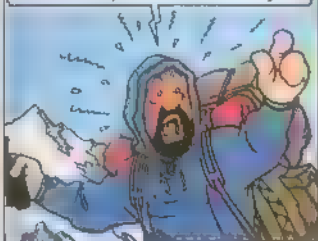
The next morning
Come on Tintin, old lad You've done everything humanly possible... Come on now



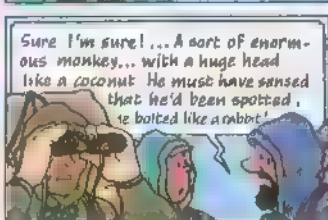
Goodbye, Chang! ... Goodbye!



Bister'ing yetis, it's the barnacle!
I mean Yettering barnacles, it's
the blister up there... I mean... the yeti!



I can't see it
Are you sure you



Sure I'm sure! ... A sort of enorm-
ous monkey... with a huge head
like a coconut. He must have sensed
that he'd been spotted,
so bolted like a rabbit!

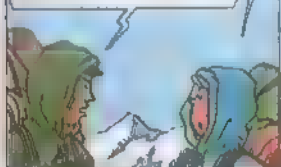
Well, yeti or no yeti, I'm going
on. And you, Captain?

It's sheer lunacy, but I'll
go with you. I've got a
little score to settle with
that pithecanthrope
pickpocket up there!



And you, Tharkey... you?

No Sanib, I not follow
you. Very brave, Sanib,
but you not know moun-
tain dangers. Very Foolish
Sakib...



Perhaps. Well, Tharkey, in that case
this is where we part... But first we
must settle up. The Captain will do
it.

You do it, Tintin! I'm
going to brew up.



Can you manage it, Captain?

Why not? It's as
easy as pie. A child
of three could do it.
Perfectly simple...

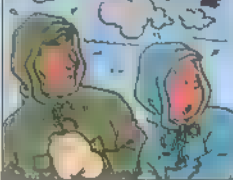


Let's see... Five
savens are thirty-
five; carry three.
Five eights are forty-
plus three, forty-
three; carry four...

Don't forget the family
allowances,
and the national
incur...



BOOM



A few minutes later

Goodbye, Tharkey, and very
many thanks. We couldn't
have had a better guide.

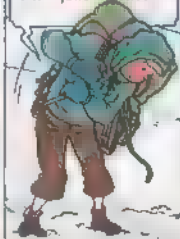


Goodbye!... I hope you one day
return to your own country!

Thanks Tharkey. Goodbye



Now on our way.
First objective:
the yellow scarf!



Hey, Captain, what
are you doing?



What am I doing? Simple enough. I'm joining Tharkey. I'm going back with him.

But you agreed to go on

Maybe, but now I've changed my mind. It's crazy to go ahead without a guide. I don't want to leave my bones in this benighted country!

Wait a minute

Would you mind getting the flask in the back pocket of my rucksack? I'm terribly cold. A drop of brandy would set me right.

Did you say... er... brandy? You've still got some brandy?

Oh, it's only a little bottle. I was keeping in reserve... Perhaps you'd like a drop too, Captain?

Would I? What a question!

GLUG
GLUG

Oh dear, it's empty already!
What about me?

Well, you know, alcohol is very bad for young people like you!... It's it's deadly p-p-poison... Believe me, Tintin, there's n-n-nothing like t-t-total ab-ab-abstinence! Come along now we-we we'll rejoin Thar-Thar-Tharkey

You know, Captain, on second thoughts, you're right to follow Tharkey. Better to give up... Much wiser. The risk is far too great... In the first place, there's the yeti... It's just too bad if he thinks we've got cold feet.

WHAT?

C-c-cold f-feet? ... Who has? M me! ... S-s-scared of a ye-ye-yeti? ... About turn, young fellow me lad... About t-t-turn I... Blistering barnacles, j-j-jump to it!

That did the trick!

Cold feet! ... I'll sh-sh-show him, the scarecrow. I'll show him the sort of st-st-stuff Haddock's made of!

Not so fast!

C-c-cold feet! ME.

Wait for me, Captain, we must rope up!

I suppose they think I've got wings!

Rope up yourself! ... C-c-cold feet! Me! ... Thundering ty-ty-typhoons! Let me tell you, when I-I-I meet your ye-ye-yeti the s-s-sparks will fly!

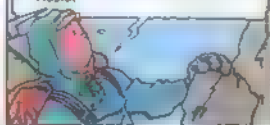
STOP!

E-E-E-E-EK!

Tintin!...Tintin! My ce-
ase What's happening?



It's nothing, Captain, just
St Elmo's fire. It's not
dangerous. You're a sailor
surely you know it - an
atmospheric phenomenon
which sometimes makes
flashes round the mast-
head.



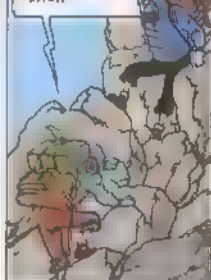
Thank goodness! I thought
I'd turned into a spark-
ing plug!



Wait for me
this time; I'm
coming.

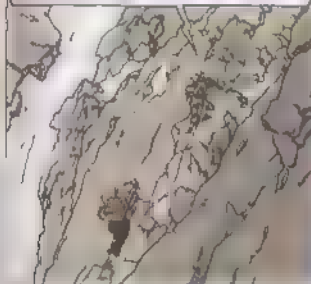


First of all we're
going to rope up. Then
I'll jettison some
of my load, so I
can take Snowy
up on my
back.



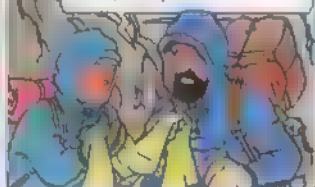
Twenty minutes later

W. made it! Here's the scarf



Oh, Captain! Look at it!
Bloodstains!

Yes, I can see... But even
supposing that this is
Chang's scarf, what then?
.. What do you suggest
we do now, eh?



Go on, Captain. Chang came
this way. We must follow this
pathway to the top.

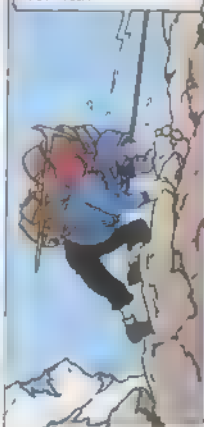
You call this a pathway? ...
Oh, all right.



Careful, Captain. This
is rather tricky.



To think there are
people who do this
for fun!





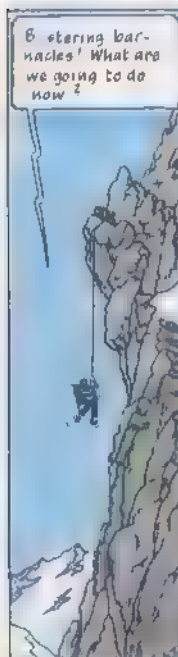
YOW!!



Blistering barnacles! That was a near thing... But I'm safe, thanks to you... and the rope. Amazing stuff, nylon!... Now, can you haul me up towards you?



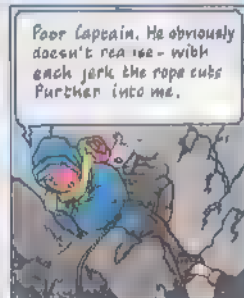
No such luck! If I make the slightest move, it's the high dive for us both



Blistering barnacles! What are we going to do now?



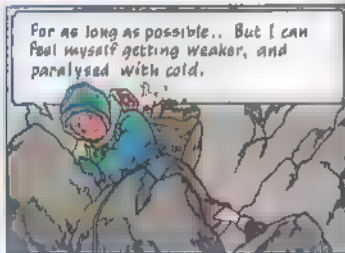
And thundering typhoons, there's no way of regaining a foothold on that perishing rock-face.



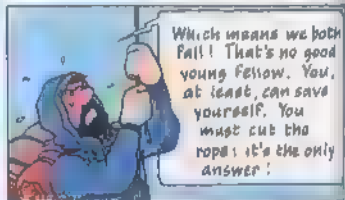
Poor Captain. He obviously doesn't realise - with each jerk the rope cuts further into me.



It's hopeless I can't make it! And I'm beginning to freeze on the end of this bit of string. Can you hang on up there?



For as long as possible.. But I can feel myself getting weaker, and paralysed with cold.



Which means we both fall! That's no good young fellow. You, at least, can save yourself. You must cut the rope: it's the only answer!



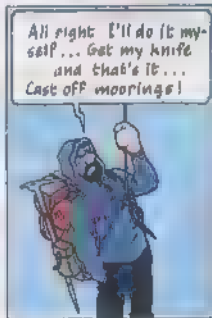
Never! Either we're both saved, or we die together!



You're talking nonsense! Better for one to die, rather than two, isn't it?... Cut the rope, Tintin!



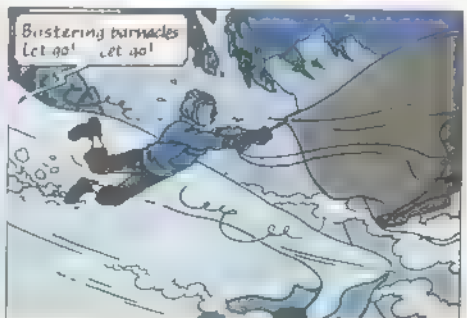
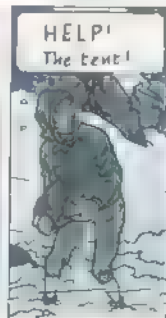
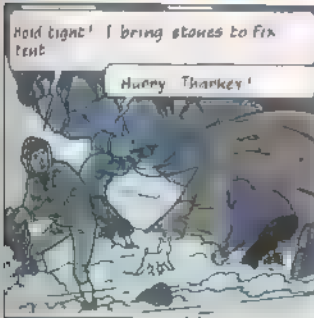
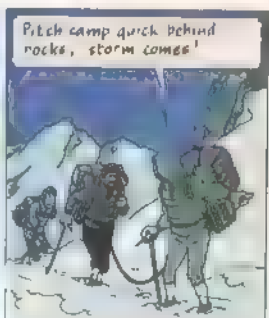
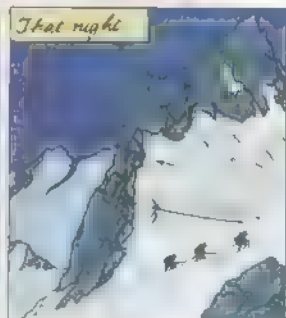
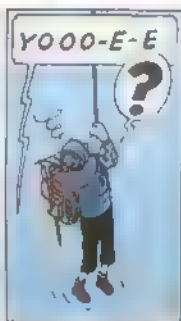
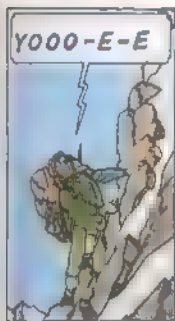
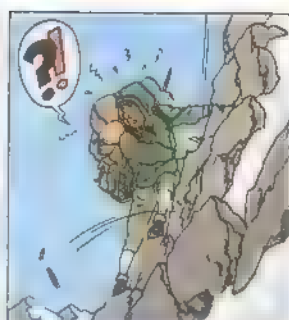
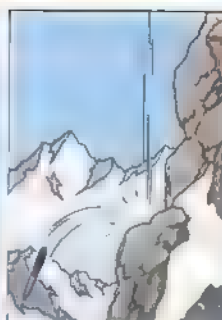
Never, you hear me?... I'll never do that!

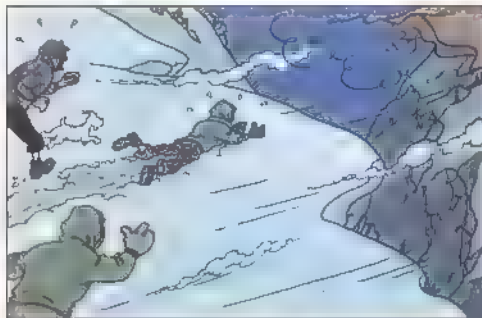


All right I'll do it myself... Get my knife... and that's it... Cast off moorings!



Thundering typhoons I can't get the confounded blade open! My fingers are completely numb... Ah, that's it!...





The tent's gone! ..
Blown away!
Lost in the night!

Ssh!
You listen!



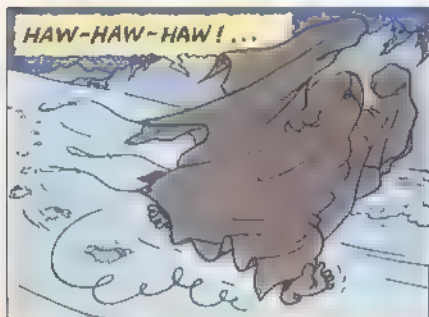
HAW-HAW-HAW

Yeti's!

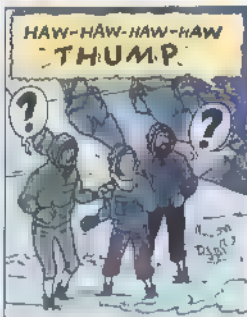
What's that jackass
doing out of doors
at this hour?



HAW-HAW-HAW!...



**HAW-HAW-HAW-HAW
THUMP**



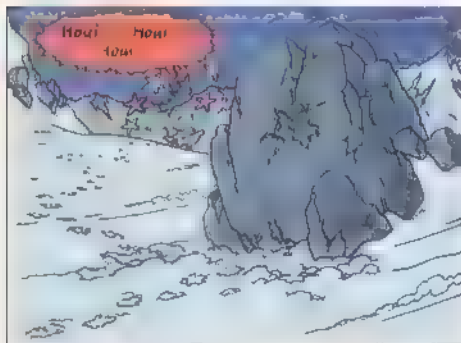
**HOUI! HOUI! HOUI!
HOUI! HOUI!**

What's happened? He
must have hurt himself

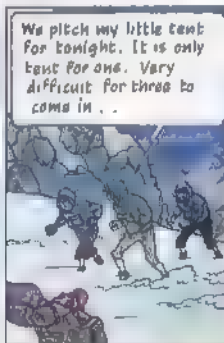
Serves him right!



Houi Houi
Houi

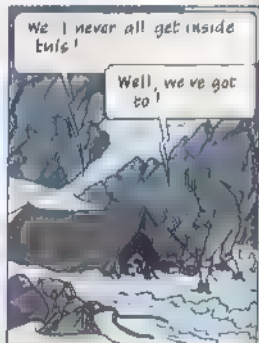


We pitch my little tent
for tonight. It is only
tent for one. Very
difficult for three to
come in ..



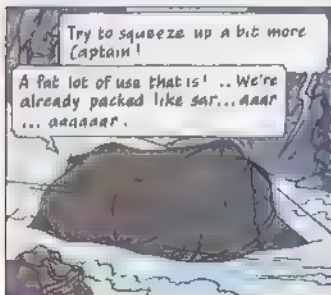
We I never all get inside
this!

Well, we've got
to!



Try to squeeze up a bit more
Captain!

A fat lot of use that is! .. We're
already packed like sardines... Aaar
... aaaaaa...



AAAAAARTCH...

No, Captain, no
You must!



TCHOOO



That is big big disaster! If
now we stay here, we freeze
We must move...

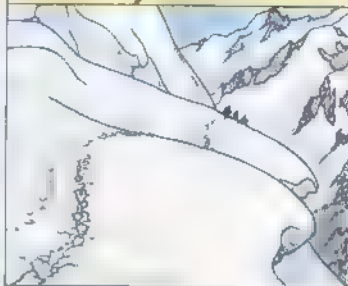


We go down now fast as possible
.. We cannot spend more time
seeking Chang



Oh, Chang

Two days later ..



This is it: I've had enough. For
three days we've been on the go,
without sleep. I'm done: I'm not
moving another step



Come on, Captain, just one
last effort. In a few hours
we'll be below the snow-
line



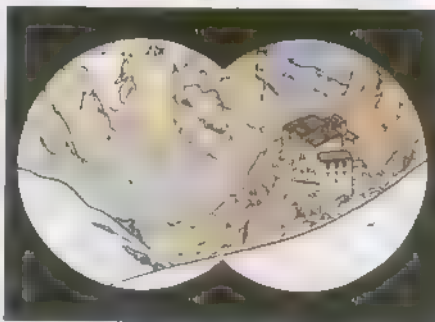
No Go on
without me

I've still got a little brandy left.
Here, come on, have a drop.

I don't care. Even if
you fill me up with
jet fuel, I won't budge
another inch!



Tintin Sahib!... Tintin
Sahib! ... Look!



A monastery! We're saved!

There we can
sleep, Sahib!



Get up, Captain! A monastery!

It'd take more
than an earth-
quake to shift me!

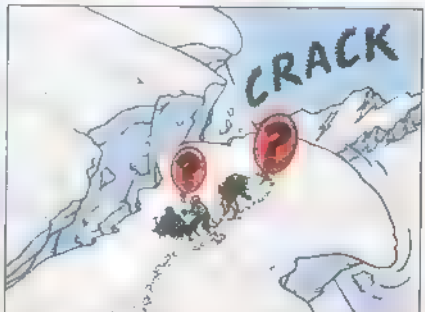


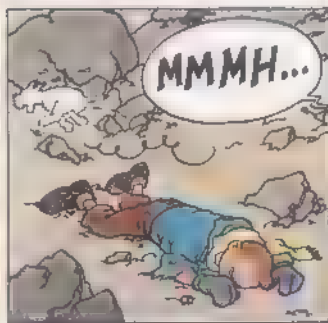
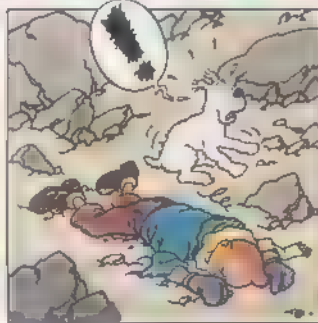
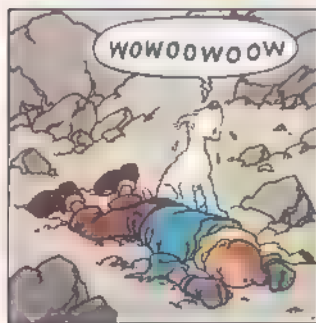
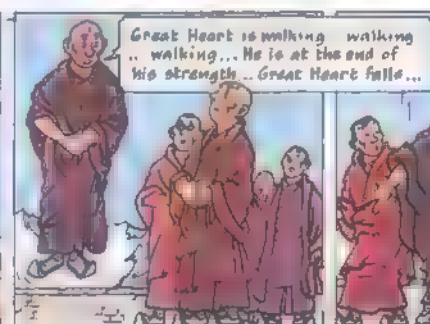
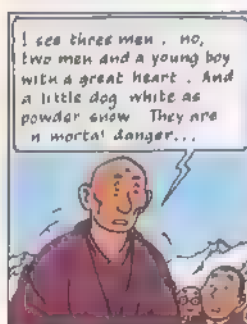
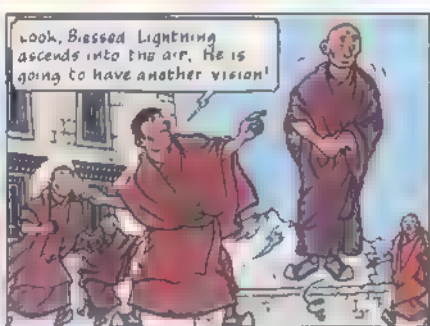
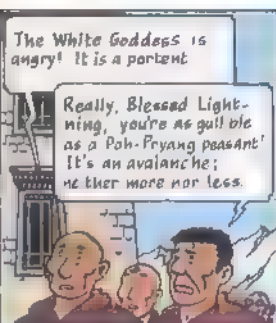
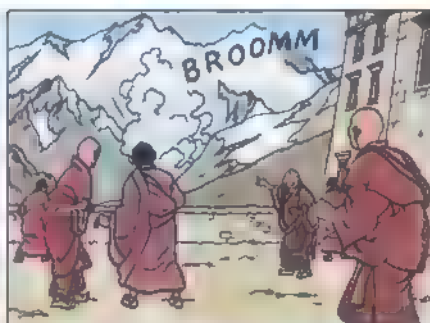
CRACK

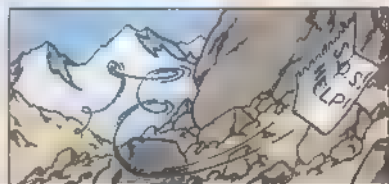
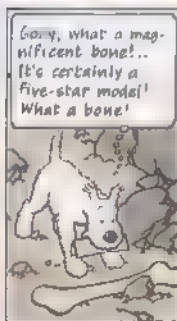
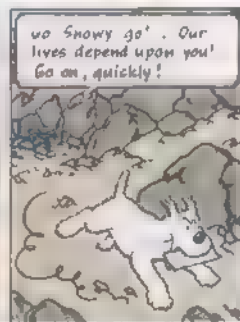
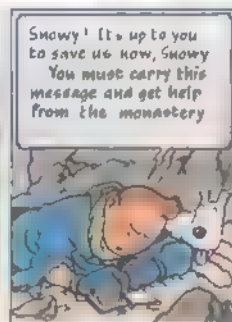
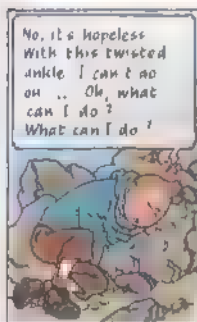
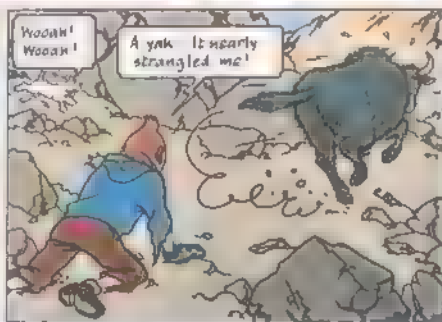
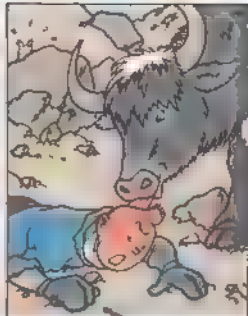
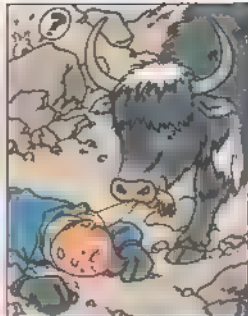
Look out! We
not stop here!



CRACK

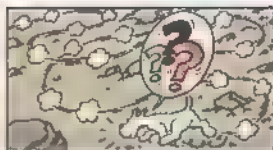




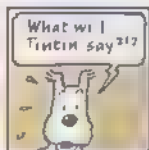




The message!?



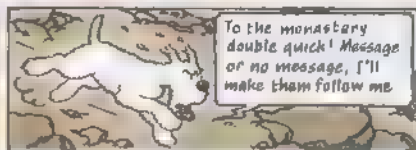
Vanished!



What will Tintin say?!



There's only one thing I can do...



To the monastery double quick! Message or no message, I'll make them follow me!



Half an hour later

Here comes the young Lobsang, back from his walk



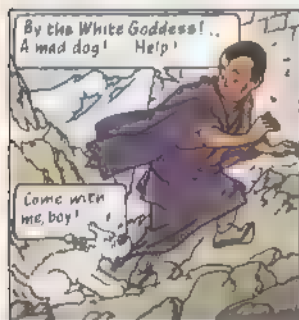
Where has that dog come from?... I've never seen him round here before.

Woah! Woah!



What does he want with me?... Stop it, you horrid animal!

Come with me! We must save Tintin!

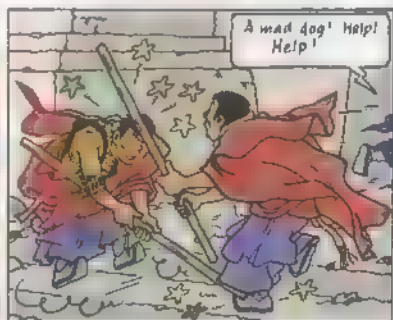


By the White Goddess!... A mad dog! Help!

Come with me, boy!



Help!... Help!... We... elp!



A mad dog! Help! Help!



Help!

Woah! Woah!

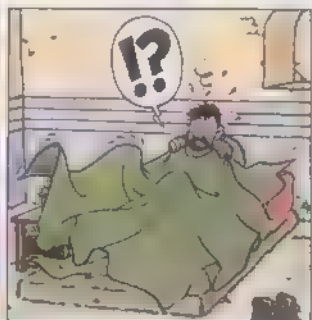
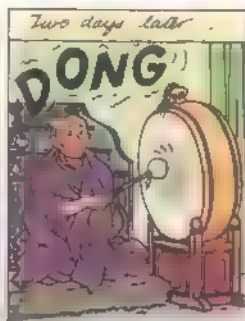
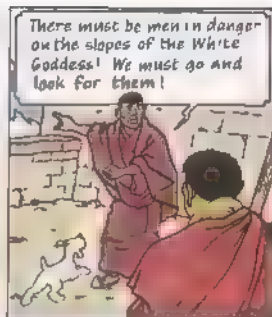


We must trap the brute in a corner!



He's cornered! Careful, now, don't miss him!

Woah! Grn! Grn! Woah!





It's a kite!



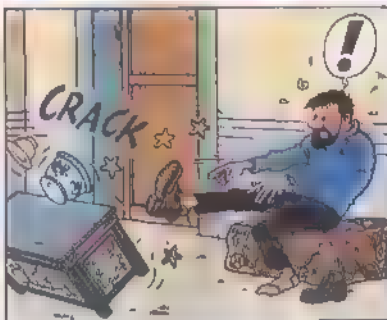
Boy monks, flying kites ... Not a very serious occupation, I must say!



They're quite happy when no one seems to be bothering about me! I'd better spy out the land. First of all, where are my boots?



Hay, what the ?! Either my feet have swollen or my boots have shrunk ... They simply won't ...



CRACK



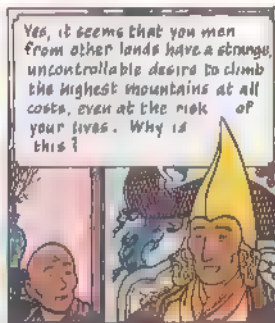
Thundering typhoons. That's a good start!



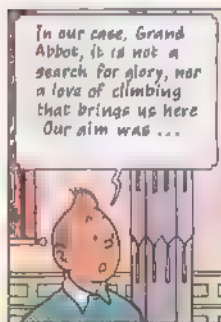
Meanwhile
Welcome, O Travellers, to the monastery of Khor B'young. But I thought there were three of you!



They say our friend is still asleep. Grand Abbot. He was completely exhausted.



Yes, it seems that you men from other lands have a strange, uncontrollable desire to climb the highest mountains at all costs, even at the risk of your lives. Why is this?



In our case, Grand Abbot, it is not a search for glory, nor a love of climbing that brings us here. Our aim was ...



RAT
TAT
TAT
?



Er ... I beg your pardon, but ... was anyone got a shos-horn?

Tintin! Tharney How wonderful to see you!



Welcome to you also noble strang or Please be seated

Thanks er Grand Abbot!



Pray cont nue, young stranger, you were speaking of the real purpose of your journey



Well, Grand Abbot its like this there was an air disas-ter recently in Nepal in which a/ the passengers were said to have perished A friend of mine, a young Chinese named Chang, was in that plane



Yes er Grand V-zier And just because he saw Chang alive in a dream, this young wh pper-snapper got a bee n his bonnet about rescuing him And because he's as stubborn as a mule, he rushed off to Nepal And I, I like the old fool that I am came trail ng after him



We tramped for days and days and days! We hauled ourselves up vert cal rock-faces! We baked in the sun and froze in the snow! We tumbled down into bottomless cravasses! We were walloped on the head by avalanches! Worst of all, er... Grand Mufti, the yeti, pinched a bottle of whisky! Only just opened and the last one I had left!



And to crown overthng or grand Tuck there was as much sign OF Chang as theres hair on his head!



What a d d he why? What is there on my head?



So... for the sole purpose of searching for your friend Chang you braved all these dangers, and you would have died had your dog not warned us?

Well yes Grand Abbot.



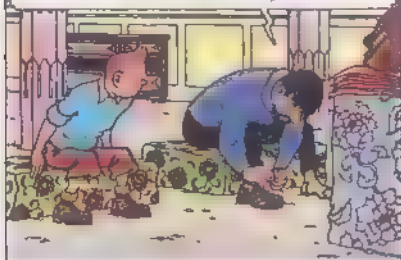
Alas, young stranger, here in Tibet the mountains keep those whom they take. And the vultures make sure that no traces remain Such will have been the fate of your friend Chang. You will never find the slightest sign of him



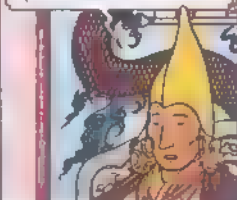
There's one, anyway!



And the other one's going to follow suit, or I'll know the reason why!



Yes, brave young man, you must abandon all hope; never again will you see the friend so dear to your heart...



Your wisest course is to return to your own country... Moreover, the rule of our order forbids us to harbour strangers. Tomorrow a caravan leaves here, bound for Nepal. May I invite you to join it?

That's a good idea, er ... Grand Panjandrum



The next morning

The caravan is ready to leave, noble travellers

Thank you, Reverend Father, we're quite ready. We'll follow you



So we're on our way home

We thought Chang, alas!



Yes, without Chang... but what could you expect? It was hopeless from the start, Tintin. I always said so

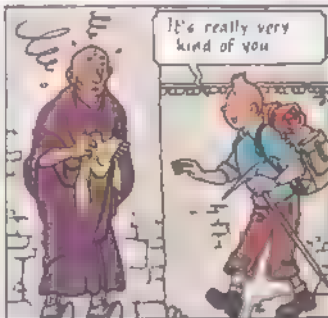


Great Heart, you have forgotten this

Why! It's Chang's scarf



It's really very kind of you



I see... I see... the horn of the yak. Below, the eye... a cave... I see I see a bay... this scarf belongs to him! He is lying on a couch of juniper branches...

Impossible! There must be a catch in it!

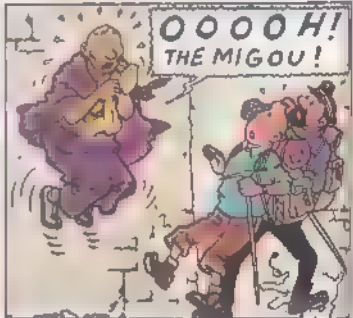


Alas! He is possessed by devils. He has a fever. But who is this approaching him? I cannot see clearly. Ah, now I see better...

A photo, quick, no one will ever believe us

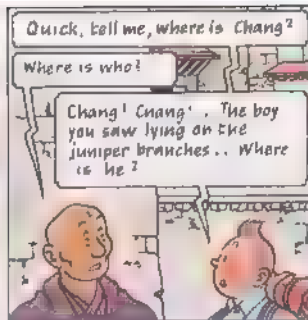


OOOOH!
THE MIGOU!





Pity! Too late to snap the Flying Father! He's come down to earth!



Quick, tell me, where is Chang?

Where is who?

Chang! Chang! The boy you saw lying on the juniper branches.. Where is he?



I do not understand what you mean. Please you left this scarf. Go in peace, young traveller

But



He saw Chang! Obviously ill, but alive! I'm sure of it!

?



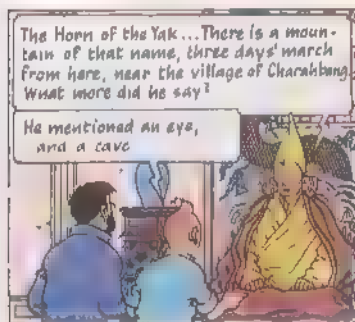
Tintin, for heaven's sake! Surely to goodness you don't believe in that Flying saucer! He was talking a lot of mambo-jumbo!

I'm certain it was real!



Come on! We must see the Grand Abbot

Must have a screw loose!



The Horn of the Yak... There is a mountain of that name, three days' march from here, near the village of Charabang. What more did he say?

He mentioned an eye, and a cave

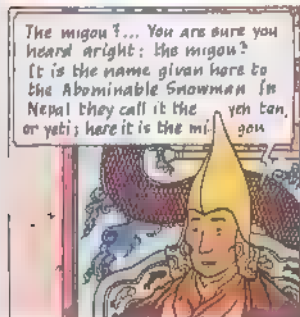


Billions of blistering barnacles, don't tell me you're taking all this hocus-pocus seriously!

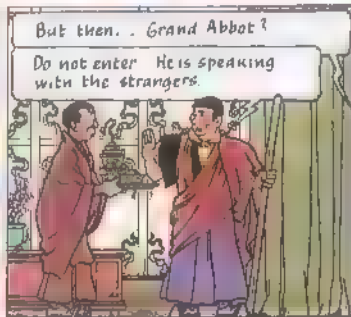
You must know, noble stranger, that many things occur here in Tibet which seem unbelievable to you men of the West



Then he described my friend Chang, lying on a bed of branches. He saw someone approaching Chang, and then, as though terrified, he shouted "The migou!"... What did he mean by the migou?



The migou?... You are sure you heard aright: the migou? It is the name given here to the Abominable Snowman. In Nepal they call it the yeh tan, or yeti; here it is the mi-gou

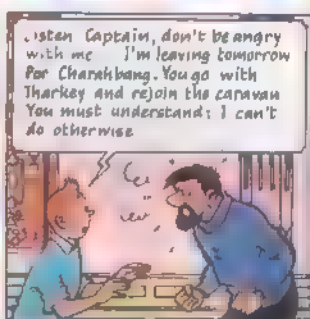
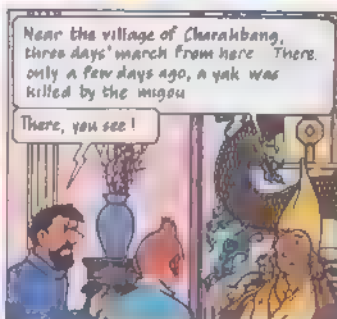


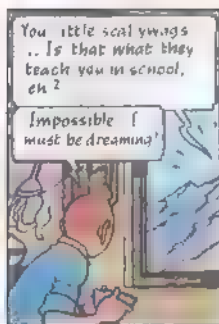
But then... Grand Abbot?

Do not enter. He is speaking with the strangers.



Then it would be better if your friend were dead for he is a prisoner of the migou. And the migou never surrenders his prey!





You little scaly wings... Is that what they teach you in school, eh?

Impossible! I must be dreaming!



Same to you, cheeky!



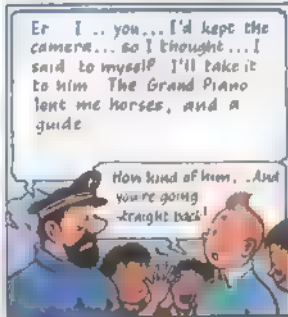
Captain! ... You, here!

Yes, and would you believe it, this bunch of young scamps—they had the nerve to put out their tongues at me!



But of course, Captain, that's how you greet people in Tibet... Now, tell me what you're doing here! I thought

Oh, you... you're surprised, eh? ... Well, you see



Er, I... you... I'd kept the camera... so I thought... I said to myself, 'I'll take it to him. The Grand Piano lent me horses, and a guide

How kind of him... And you're going straight back!



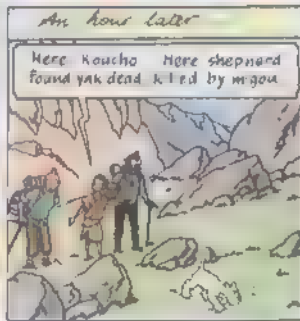
Er... you know, since I'm here I think I may as well go a little of the way with you...

Oh, that'd be wonderful... But I haven't found anyone yet to take me... to take us to the Horn of the Yak



Horn of the Yak? Not go there Koucho! Not go! Migou up there, Migou! Last week him kill yak, just near village

Whereabouts? Could you show me?



An hour later

Here Koucho! Here shepherd found yak dead, killed by migou



This is it! Look, Captain! We don't need a guide: Snowy will show us the way. He's picked up the scent already



You've been very kind, bringing us this far... Run back home now... Goodbye, my friend. And thank you.

You not go... Migou kill you!

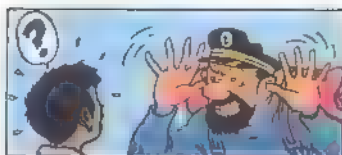


Goodbye Tibetan style! ...NNH!



Off we go on the last lap!

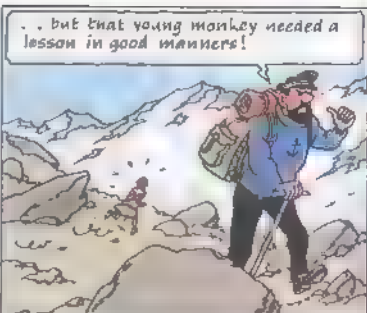
han!



Hey Captain! What's up?
Are you coming?

Yes, I'm coming

... but that young monkey needed a lesson in good manners!



The next morning

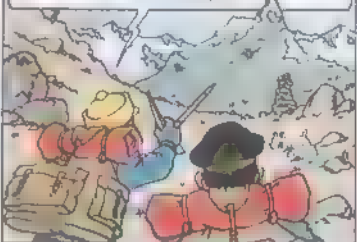
What a hope! You're just going to stumble on the den of this teddy bear! I suppose! It'd be a miracle!



It would if we had nothing to go on. But thanks to Snowy we're on the right track. Now then, our next objective is a mountain that looks like a yak's horn.



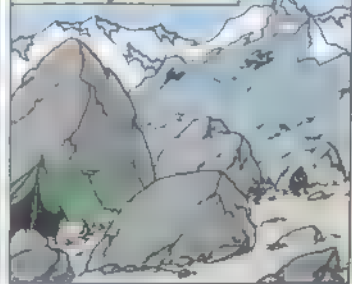
There. What did I tell you? See it's unmistakable that mountain there. Look at the shape!



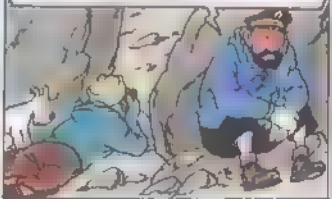
We must try to arrive at the foot of the mountain at nightfall and make sure our tent is well hidden.



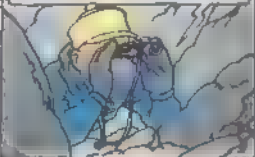
Three days later



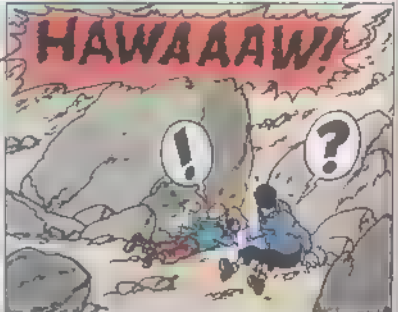
Look here Tutin! I'm getting fed up! Here we've been for three days, waiting for this confounded midget of yours to pore his nose out... Besides.



The monk, Blessed Lightning, said the eye. You remember, Captain! the eye below the horn. We must keep watching the eye... Patience, Captain, patience!



Patience! ... For all we know, we might sit here waiting for seven years! ... If I could even have a good smoke. But no poor delicate little fellow his nose is so sensitive! I don't mind telling you...



The yeti! I can see it!
It's just come out from
behind a rock over there



It's going... It's disappeared
This is it - now's our chance
Come on, Captain! Not a moment
to lose!

What can we do?



Go straight to his den - to
rescue Chang! Come on!
Hurry!

You...I... don't
forget the camera



Think!... If you could
get a photograph of the
yeti, imagine what a
sensation it would cause!

I'll try



Stop

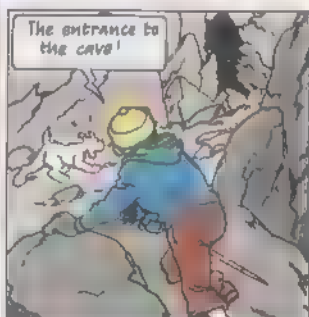
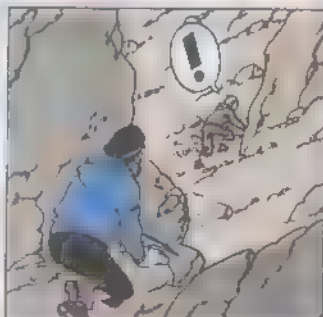


You stay here and keep a look-
out! If you see him coming back,
give a whistle!

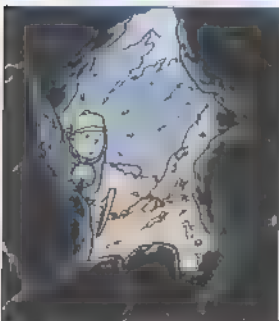
O.K.... Remember
the photograph!

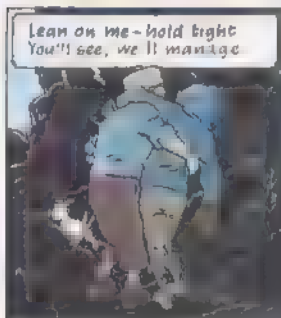
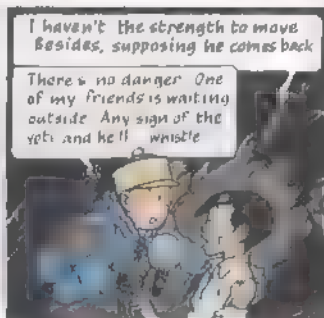
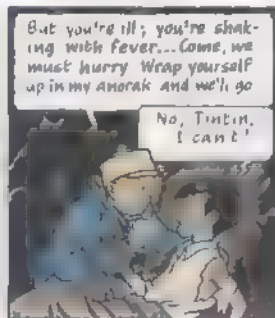
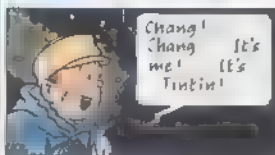
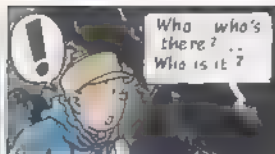


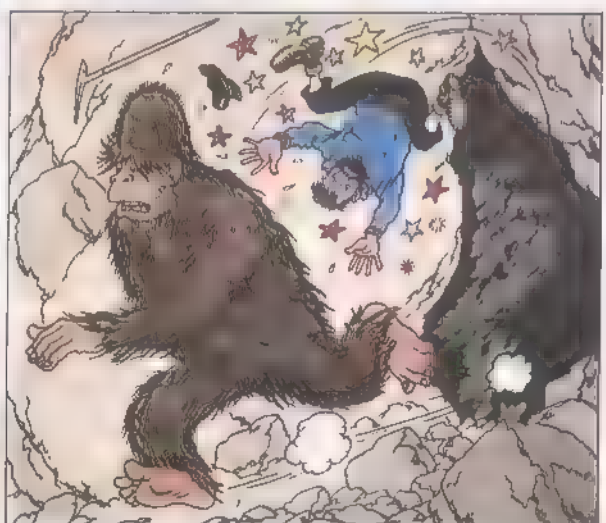
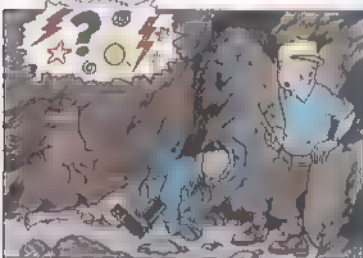
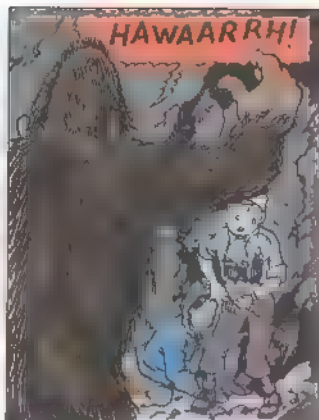
The entrance to
the cave!



I should never have let
him go alone... I only
hope nothing goes wrong..

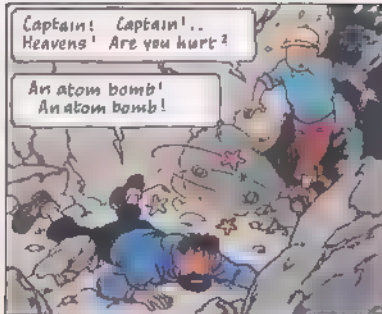






Captain! Captain!...
Heavens! Are you hurt?

An atom bomb!
Anatom bomb!



What happened?... An
atom bomb, wasn't it?...
Are we all dead?

No, it was the yeti.
Here, get up.



Quick! Chang's there! We
must carry him to the camp
at once. The yeti was blinded
by the flash-bulb, but he
may come back



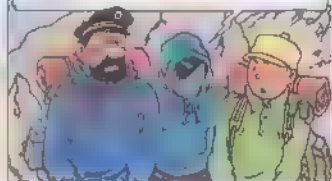
Two hours later

Well, I'd better tell you the whole
of my story

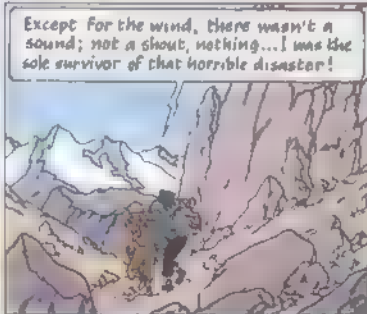


I caught the plane from
Patna to Katmandu. It was
glorious weather, and every-
one on board was very cheerful
but, shortly before we were due to
arrive, we ran into a violent storm.

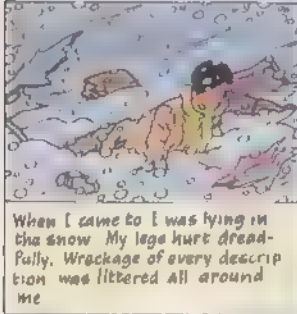
The aircraft was tossed all over the
place and although the crew did
their best to reassure us, we feared
the worst. Then suddenly there was
a terrible crash... and I blacked
out



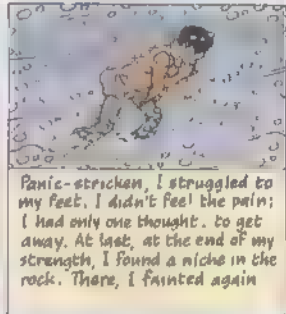
Except for the wind, there wasn't a
sound; not a shout, nothing... I was the
sole survivor of that horrible disaster!



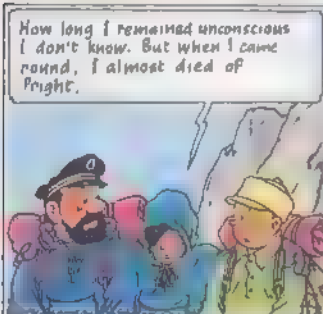
When I came to I was lying in
the snow. My legs hurt dread-
fully. Wreckage of every descrip-
tion was littered all around
me



Panic-stricken, I struggled to
my feet. I didn't feel the pain;
I had only one thought: to get
away. At last, at the end of my
strength, I found a niche in the
rock. There, I fainted again



How long I remained unconscious
I don't know. But when I came
round, I almost died of
fright.



In the half-light of a cave,
an enormous head was loom-
ing over me, and two gleaming
eyes were staring at me..

HAW-HAWAOUOUI!



HAWAAO UOUH!

What a heart-rending cry!
You'd think he was in distress.



It's not very surprising... He seemed to become quite fond of me. At first he brought me biscuits he found in the wreckage of the plane. Later I lived on plants and roots he brought back from his nightly prowls.



Sometimes he brought me little animals. It was revolting, but I forced myself to eat them... Little by little I regained my strength, until I could stand. Then I had the idea of carving my name on a rock.

Yes, we found the cave, Chang, and saw the stone with your name on it. Then, later, we found your scarf.

Oh, yes, my scarf. I'll tell you about that...



One morning, the yeti came rushing back. He seemed very frightened. He picked me up, and ran off with me in his arms...



Then began that dizzy climb up a sheer cliff!



I was terrified... But he was amazingly sure-footed. Holding on with only one hand, he leaped from rock to rock like a chamois... He stopped for a moment, then I saw what was happening.



Far away, a column of men was heading for the wrecked aircraft... And the yeti was carrying me away from them!

I screamed and yelled to attract their attention. But my voice was too weak. Then, I undid my scarf and threw it over the edge, hoping someone would see it and follow our tracks.

That's just what we did, Chang... But what then?



The yeti carried me on. Another storm blew up. I was frozen. I don't know how long that fantastic journey lasted - I was only half-conscious... All I know is...

... I ended up in the cave where you found me, shivering with fever and exhaustion... I was utterly dejected: no one would find me.



I would die there, alone, miserably, far from my family and friends.



Blistering barnacles, I've had enough! I can't bear any more...you'll have to wait while I get my handkerchief.



HAWAAAAAAAH!



So there you are, you ante-diluvian bulldozer!... Come closer, if you dare, you jobbernow!, and I'll turn you into a hearth-rug!



Poor Snowman, what a fright he got. The Captain scared him away when he blew his nose!



You said "Poor Snowman"... How strange. The only one who knows him, and you don't call him "abominable".

Of course I don't, Tintin: he took care of me. Without him I'd have died of cold and hunger.



A few days later...

The strangers!

The strangers come back!



Yes, here we are, back again... and the migou hasn't eaten us! ...We need porters, to carry this boy to the monastery.



Three days later...

We're nearly there, Chang. You'll soon be on the mend.



Pack up your troubles ♪ in ♪ d your old kitbag and ♪ b pom ♪ pom pom ♪



POM TOOOT ZZZING BOOM TINGALING ? DONG





The Grand Abbot! It must be something very special, to bring him out in Full procession! ...



Greetings, O Great Heart... Following our custom, I present you with this scarf of silk. Blessed Lightning told us of your approach, and I have come to meet you, so that I may bow in deference before you.



Before me, Grand Abbot? ... But ...

Yes, what you have achieved, few would have dared to undertake. Blessings upon you, Great Heart, for the strength of your friendship, for your courage, and for your steadfastness.



You too, Rumbling Thunder-blessings upon you, for in spite of all, you have the faith that moves mountains.



Moves them? I'd sooner flatten them!

And here is the boy whom you snatched from the jaws of the migou. Blessings upon you, young man, for you inspired great devotion in the hearts of these two strong-ers.



What about me? Don't I get a word?

Is that thing a trumpet? I suppose you blow in here ...



POOAH!

Oh, sorry!



A week has passed...

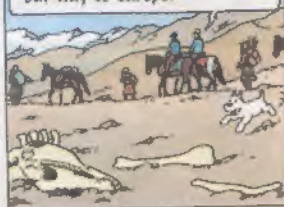


How are you feeling now, Chang?

Much better!... A good rest, and being so well looked after - I've completely recovered.



Fine! And thanks to those kind monks who organised this caravan for us, we'll soon be back in Nepal - and then on our way to Europe.



HAWAAAOUH!

That old reprobate again!



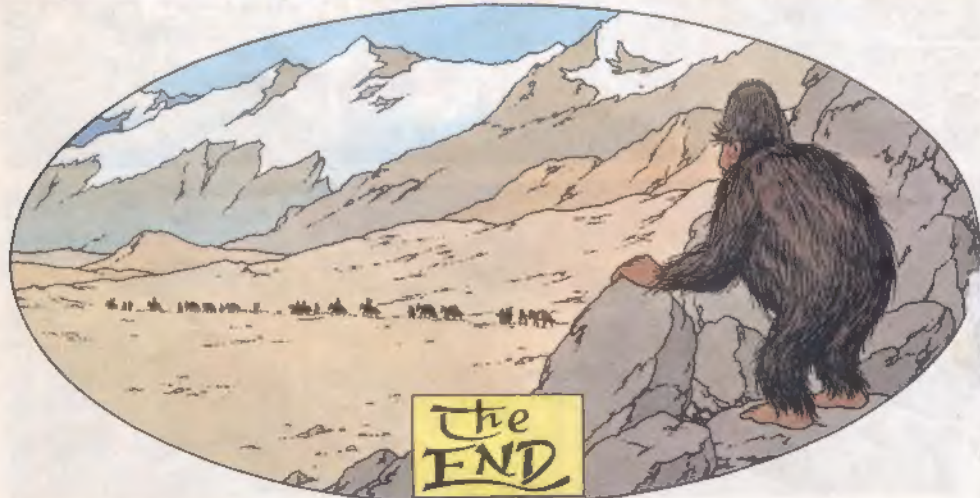
A goodbye from the yeti, Chang... Now he's alone again...until someone from an expedition manages to catch him.

A present from Tibet!



You know, I hope they never succeed in finding him. They'd treat him like some wild animal. I tell you, Tintin, from the way he took care of me, I couldn't help wondering if, deep down, he hadn't a human soul.

Who knows?



**The
END**